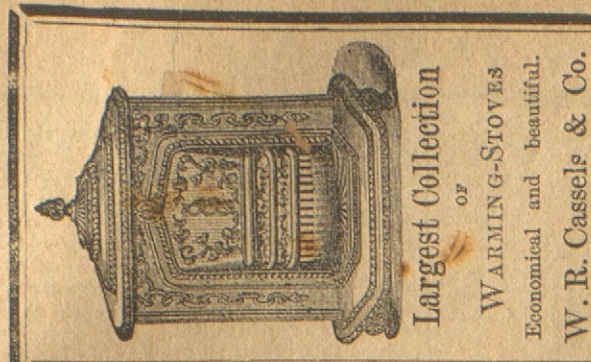
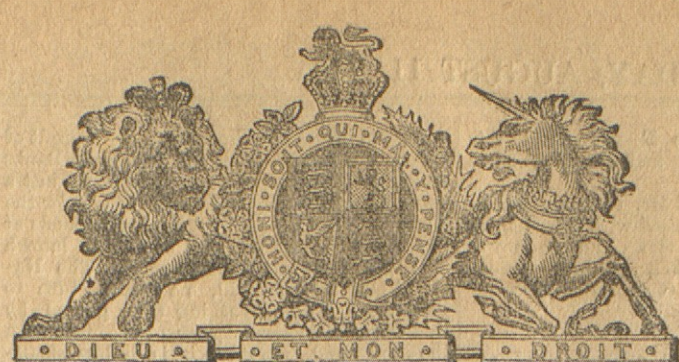




The



Standard



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BUENOS AIRES—TUESDAY, AUGUST 11, 1885.

XXV. YEAR.

The Standard

THE STANDARD
TUESDAY, AUGUST 11, 1885.

PRESS TELEGRAMS.

London, 9th.—In consequence of telegrams from Buenos Ayres announcing that the loan project has been thrown out, Dr. Pellegrini, the Argentine Commissioner, leaves to-morrow by the R.M.S. Tagus.

Rome, 8th.—Cholera in Marseilles is alarming; suspicious cases are reported in Genoa—A. del Rio.

New York, 7th.—Crowds of people continue to arrive with a view to visiting General Grant's remains. The railways are doing a splendid passenger traffic. In many cases friends who had been separated and divided by the war, now shake hands in sign of reconciliation. While General Sheridan was walking by himself a man approached him and introduced General John Gordon, of Georgia. Both Generals shook hands warmly. General Belmont, ex-Minister of War, and General Curtis, the conqueror of Fort Fisher, also joined the group. This was a tableau worthy of any painter. The soldiers of the North shake hands in friendship with those of the South. Madrid, 7th.—Yesterday the Official Bulletin showed 3,778 fresh cases of cholera and 910 deaths.

Rosario, 10th.—The meeting called for the organization of a French Chamber of Commerce was not well attended yesterday. A committee has been appointed to draw up the statutes.

A representative of the Campana Railway called a meeting of proprietors yesterday for the purpose of discussing the question of expropriating the lands at San Lorenzo, through which the line will pass.

A paper has appeared in Esperanza Colony. The new organ is known as the *Colono del Oeste*.

It is stated that Dr. Irigoyen will not leave Santa Fé until the difficulties between Galvez and Irigoyen, respecting the Governorship, be amicably arranged.

Montevideo, 10th.—The severest steps are being taken by the Board of Health for the purpose of preventing cholera making its appearance in this city.

It is stated that Government will "pass a note" to the Bishop touching energetic terms, in consequence of the letter sent by the Bishop to the Ministry of Justice, in which he states he does not recognize the authority of the Government to enforce civil marriage.

A committee of editors is about to be organized to raise funds for the relief of the cholera patients in Spain.

A morning paper announces that human bones have been found in the excavations recently made in the Plaza Zabala, where the old fortress of San José stood. It is supposed that the bones belonged to some luckless prisoner in the fortress in political circles.

The Portefaiz arrived yesterday from Havre with 15 first class passengers, 60 third class and 1,500 tons of cargo. The Ville de Buenos Aires has also arrived from Havre with 1000 tons of cargo, 150 emigrants for Rosario, both leave for B. Aires this evening, the mails being sent per Minerva.

REVIEW FOR EUROPE.

The culminating event of the fortnight has been the unexpected refusal of the National Government to endorse the Pellegrini expedition. The London and although the Executive has produced no official act that might be interpreted as a refusal to accept the London arrangement, it was nevertheless visible that for the last three weeks the Government had been lukewarm in its support of the Bill, which the Senate threw out unanimously last week.

Our London readers may be rather astonished to read that the failure of the loan has been greeted with the greatest satisfaction, not only in the market, but in the parlors of the Government House. The London and Paris bankers have lost a splendid opportunity, and their severe conditions and demands have saved this country from a ruinous financial business, that would have filled the pockets of the bankers, at no risk whatever, and would have heaped 42 millions more on a treasury already heavily burdened.

In another column we reproduce at length the Message and Bill of the Executive to pay off twenty millions of debt to the State banks and sundry creditors. This loan is looked upon as the precursor to another and more important appeal to credit in this market. With 30 millions more, the Government can wipe out all outstanding, continue all the public works and begin the new year with a flourishing treasury.

The failure of the London loan business has not affected the market to any great extent beyond the feelings of uncertainty that must prevail under the abnormal circumstances of the moment. At first, it was thought that the Government would ask Congress to increase the note issue of the State Banks and this apprehension was followed by a rapid rise in the premium on gold which is now fluctuating at 40 o/o, from eight to nine per cent higher than last fortnight.

People here are not in the least concerned about the future or about the financial plight of the country. All are convinced that the Government can, if it wishes, settle the financial difficulty with the greatest facility, by cutting down the budget and refraining from borrowing abroad. The country was never in sounder condition than at present. Not a single failure has disturbed

ed the market, and the country at large has had a most prosperous season. Winter has set in with unusual severity, and the prospects of the new season are not as satisfactory as might be desired. It has snowed heavily in the South and cold winds have occasioned wide-spread mortality in the flocks, especially on the hard grass camps, outside. Sheepfarmers have lost heavily in all the distant districts, but herds of cattle are in excellent condition and resist the weather better than last year. Farmers, however, are afraid, as the severity of the weather affects both sheep and cattle, and any heavy storm would be followed by tremendous losses.

Politics are quiet. Peace reigns supreme all over the country, and much of the political effervescence is fizzling. Dr. Irigoyen is stumping the country, but little interest is attached to his movements. The other candidates are all in embryonic formation and club meetings, dinners, and speeches are following each other in rapid succession. The majority do not appear to take any interest in the political struggle, although all the newspapers are carrying on an active propaganda.

The market is still plunged in the lethargy of winter. Our exports, however, are somewhat larger than last month, owing to heavy arrivals of sheepskins from the rural districts. The rise in the gold premium has infused some activity into affairs in the produce markets, but this slight spur will not last long. We may anticipate dullness up to October. Imports are slackening gradually, and there is much stagnation in some articles. Compared with last year, our imports show a slight falling off.

There is quite a boom in Santa Fé lands. The large arrivals of emigrants, the prosperity and spread of the colonies, and the Hume railway are pushing that province rapidly ahead, and the day is not distant when Santa Fé will rival in wealth the provinces of Buenos Aires. Large tracts of land in the north of Santa Fé were sold last week at 5,000 m/s and 8,000 m/s, according to proximity to the colonies. Santa Fé lands are in active demand and are advancing rapidly in value.

The spread of cholera in the South of Europe has much alarmed the authorities of this Port. The National Government has issued a decree closing Argentine ports against all infected ports, especially Spanish ports and Marseilles. The closing of the port will prove a serious inconvenience in commercial quarters. The health of this city is the reverse of satisfactory, owing to the rapid changes of the weather and the endemic character of small-pox.

The gold speculation on 'Change continues with violent fluctuations. The minimum totters between 40 and 43 o/o. All stocks and Shares are firm. Paper money is very abundant, but gold is scarce. Exchange in gold is firm. We quote the following rates by the mail.

On London 47 4 1/2.
On Paris 4 92 4 91 fms.

NINTH OF JULY IN LONDON.

London, July 10th.

Last night His Excellency Dr. Garcia entertained 500 ladies and gentlemen at Willis's Rooms, King-st., St. James's, in celebration of the anniversary of Argentine Independence. The ball-room was tastefully decorated, a trophy of Argentine and British flags at the head of the room surrounding an escutcheon with the words "Nueve de Julio, 1816." At 8, 300 electric Swan lights in diamond glass and soft and agreeable brilliancy over the scene. At 11 o'clock the hall was a charming spectacle, the ladies' dresses displaying a considerable amount of splendor and richness toned down by that admirable taste for which Portefolios and Anglo-Portefolios are so deservedly renowned. It would have been difficult to see a better-dressed lot of men and women, and it struck me at the moment that if the author of Sartor Resartus could come back from Hades and give an unbiased opinion on the matter he would agree with me. The gathering was not strictly Argentine, for there were people of many countries. From the great display of jewelry I should say that diamonds are becoming very fashionable. Some of the ladies were adorned with brilliant and the foreign diplomats and statesmen of distinction were massive stars and crosses, which perhaps a political economist would consider represented unproductive capital. However, as we cannot turn all the wealth of mankind into ploughs and wheelbarrows, I confess I like to see so great a display of jewellery or finery, for a laudable purpose. Had we all been dressed in rags and called we could, of course, have celebrated the Ninth of July with the same good intentions, but it is not the Argentine Republic commemorating with so much "clat" in its national anniversary, in the centre of London fashion. That gentleman who has just come in and is shaking hands with Dr. Garcia is the Spanish Ambassador, Count Cussy-Iglesias, wearing the grand cross of Ferdinand and Don. Alexander Paz is talking with another decorated diplomatist, Mr. Heiges, the Peruvian contractor, is surrounded by a bevy of ladies, his white head lowering above them like Mont Blanco. Mr. Drabble is standing beside a man to whom London is more indebted than any other man since the time of Sir Hugh Middleton or Sir Thomas Gresham: he has the cross of the Bath, and is head of our fire-brigade, Capt. Saxe. Dr. Irigoyen and Mr. Patrick, Mr. Gilman and the editor of the *S. American Mail* are in a group of B. Ayres residents. The band has struck up "Old Mortality," and conversation is hushed, to listen attentively to the strains that have recently awakened the Andine echoes

at Mendoza and San Juan, and which happily in the last 19 years has been an anthem of industrial progress and national development on a hundred peaceful battlefields from Bahia Blanca to Tucuman: nothing so completely transports one mentally in an instant to the River Plate, as to hear this familiar tune. It had no sooner ceased than Mr. Smithers, the banker, Don Mateo Clarke, Mr. Leon Isaacs and some others proceeded to open the ball, with Boccaccio's quadrille.

Consul-General Cranwell and some others held me so engrossed in questions of material progress of the River Plate that much useful time, which a zealous correspondent would have devoted to the dresses of Mrs. Parish, Mrs. Drabble, Mrs. Brittain, Mrs. Leeson, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Smithers, Mrs. Molliard, and at least one hundred lovely Portefolios girls, was spent in discussing the steam-power of dredges, the utility of cow-catchers, the increase of horned cattle, and the propriety of turning the B. Ayres mint into swimming baths for the South end of the city.

Tearing myself away from material interests I soon found myself plunged in letters and arts with the accomplished Secretary Rami, who is quite a connoisseur on these matters: he was a little shocked to hear that I had not been to the Academy, and that as regarded literary or artistic matters I was very much in the dark. He is 'an courier' with everything in London, from the Savage Club to the House of Commons, and moving as he does in the best circles his conversation is singularly entertaining. It is very gratifying to see young Argentines of refined tastes and cultivated tastes becoming representative men abroad, and as Dr. Garcia is himself one of the best educated men that has ever represented a South American Republic in Europe he is fittingly seconded by his secretary, Mr. Rami, and also by his attaché, Mr. Tervero. The next dance was the *Baile de la Valse*, to which the upper half of the hall was devoted; it was followed by the *Hanky Panky* polka. Meantime I met many old friends from B. Ayres, settled some years in Europe, who asked me a good deal about the prospects of frozen sheep, the Boga, the Literary Society, the new STANDARD office, and the City Improvement works.

What surprised me much was the great number of people whose faces were strange to me, but I soon found that many of them were sons and daughters of Portefolios and Anglo-Portefolios whom I had known 20 years ago. For the first time in my life I began to feel I was growing old. It was like when Robinson Crusoe saw the print of the naked foot on the sand. A new generation has sprung up since we used to call public attention to the *Cholera* in the *Portefolios*, and these charming Portefolios and their brothers are growing unbecomingly of the striking times we had twenty years ago. "Eheu, fugaces labuntur anni!" How quickly the years roll over us, and our heads grow grey with the dust of life highway. There stands Don Manuel Quintana, apparently a man of sixty, with the venerable white hairs of age, and yet he has hardly passed the meridian of age. People grow old quicker in Buenos Ayres than in England.

A stout man talking to Mr. Reginald Nield, I am informed, the *Paraguay* survey. People who hold Paraguay (I don't know) are convinced that sooner or later they will be worth something. An Englishman assured me that he bought 1,000 pounds at 25 in 1879, held them three years, and sold them for £10, that is he made 25,000 profit on documents which any man in Buenos Ayres would consider utterly valueless.

The Mikado Lancers make me instinctively look round to see if there are any Japanese present, and there are not. Then follows the *Studeo* and all this time the dancers with unflagging energy keep up the feast. A fine-looking Englishman with his wife has just passed me. Mr. Britain tells me that the lady is his niece (née Jackson) and the Englishman is her husband: they are certainly a fine looking couple as you could wish to see. I have forgotten his name. Here comes Mr. Edward Zimmerman, on whom I have made no impression. Major Richard is explaining the electric light to a very handsome Anglo-Portefolio. It is said that the prettiest unmarried woman in the room is Miss Guzman Blanco, whose father, the ex-President of Venezuela, is talking to a man who has several orders on his breast.

Our host has given word for supper, and one half of the gay throng proceeded to the next room, where a splendid "buffet" is laid out. The tables are covered with cold turkey, and a profusion of all the delicacies of the season, and with dozens of champagne bottles, some like a statue fired by the genius of hospitality to the occasion. No sooner have two hundred guests refreshed themselves at the festive board, than the tables are re-laid for two hundred more, and in the meantime dancing is resumed in the great hall. The *Sleigh Polka* is succeeded by the *Masotte Quadrille*. I remember some years ago a controversy in B. Ayres on the question "Should married women dance?" which is here practically solved in the affirmative. In the present quadrille are Anglo-Portefolios, whose who have every night to dance, seeing that they do with a grace, lightness and exact cadence that any dandy may imitate, without surpassing.

This 9th of July feast is now one of the regular events of the London season, all the more enjoyable because it is near the close. In another month all these people will be scattered, some gross-shooting in the highlands, others climbing hills in Norway, and the rest at various seashore places from Ramsgate to Scarborough. All of us will have taken a recollection of the festive gathering on the day of the Argentine anniversary, the only day in the year when so many old friends meet together, and talk over the Auld Lang Syne, the days before trams in town and wire-fencing in the camp took form in the Buenos Ayres some of its greatest charms.

In a political point of view this fête is also much to be commended, as it serves to make Argentines meet at home in England. There are some people who think very much of Paris, and probably with reason, but London is the 'centre of the earth.' It is precisely to the 19th century what Rome has been for Christendom and modern civilization. Therefore it is a mistake for Argentines to neglect to visit London, for, or look to France for anything (unless good Bordeaux wine, and sooner or later they will find that England will not lead them to money it would be wiser for them to do without it. The more Argentines cultivate M. Thour, the more they will find that the good relations with this country the better. See how London has built up Australia and Canada? Few countries have more friends here than Buenos Ayres.

M. G. M.

PILOMATO EXPEDITION.

The following extracts, from a chapter of the account of the expedition to the Pilomayo, show what hardships the party underwent and what courage M. Thour, the leading explorer, displayed in the midst of terrible sufferings from hunger, thirst, and fatigue. The courageous Frenchman, however, overcame all obstacles and succeeded in exploring this mysterious river. To his courage, perseverance, and may say without exaggeration, heroism, is due the success of this expedition which, as will be seen, proved fatal to several of the party.

"On Oct. 25th, having encamped for a few hours in order that our men and animals might enjoy the rest and repose they so much needed, we resumed our march under the same difficulties which we encountered during the preceding days. Towards midday the heat became intolerable, and we heard many murmurs amongst the men. Suddenly the cry for water became general. In vain we alluded to our sufferings from thirst. Lieut. Col. Bala, after a lengthy harangue, succeeded, however, in inspiring fresh hopes that our sufferings would soon come to an end. At 12 o'clock that day we came across a small 'laguna,' with stagnant water. This Col. Estensoro was obliging to defend, revolver in hand, against the advance of the whole troop. Gradually our sufferings from thirst were allayed, and we continued our march towards a forest of palm-trees which we perceived in the distance and which we subsequently entered. The forest was most picturesque, all the palm-trees being symmetrically planted, a circumstance which had the effect of persuading us we were constantly in the centre. The solitude of the forest was undisturbed and terrifying. We could not detect any signs of the presence of Indians. Being now nearly dark, and the darkness of night, we encamped, again without water, and quench our fearful thirst. In the heart of large grey clouds float idly along. If they would dissolve and cause a refreshing rain to fall, we should consider our hardships at an end, but if they remain in their idle position and continue to make us suffer the tortures of Thirst, we should be obliged to abandon the animals we had with us, and make a desperate dash for it. At midnight a terrible storm broke over us, and a long-drawn rain fell drenching us and rendering the ground more difficult for next day's tedious march. The two following days were fearful. The expedition party, lost and weary, wandered through deep and dangerous marshes. We were compelled to abandon several of our mules, and the water we saw everywhere around us was salty, and made us more cruelly feel the sufferings from thirst.

"Our strength was rapidly failing; that morning we had killed our last bullock, we should now be obliged to fall back on our mules and thus to appease our hunger, depriving ourselves of our best help. Despair now commenced to take possession of us, and we said the little courage that yet remained. Towards evening the party advanced in a long line, for the rain had been so heavy that the ground was now a mere sea of mud. We discovered after a while that the Indians were not far off. Mr. Thour was suffering from fever, and was obliged to throw away his valuable collections and even his instruments and books. We wandered in the marshes, up to our necks in water, with a burning sun over our heads.

"On Oct. 30th, we arrived after terrible hardships at a miserable 'rancho' where some Indians were eating. In vain we asked for provisions, the heartless savages refused, and we were weak to employ violence to obtain what we could not procure otherwise. We renewed our march. Hunger, thirst and fatigue had changed us almost into skeletons. Our clothes were torn, and nothing could equal the hardships we suffered in these terrible marches. The luxury of 'lunch' was now unknown, and the mosquitoes attacked on us with unremitting fury. We were powerless to drive them away. Again we were compelled to abandon

six more mules that had stuck in the mud. On Nov. 1st our state was such that we were ready to give up the ghost. The marshes now became deeper, blank despair reigned in the face. Following M. Thour's advice, we turned our steps towards the North. The nature of the plain is such that after 7 hours' march we discovered that we had only made three kilometres in the right direction. Hunger made us fierce; M. Thour was compelled to hide his rations in his top-boots, otherwise the others would have taken it from him. On the 2nd our courage had nearly vanished and our despair had reached its culminating point, several soldiers having threatened to commit suicide by blowing their brains out. On the 3rd our situation was even worse, after four hours' march we had traversed a distance of two kilometres. We were obliged to cross a 'laguna' literally covered with 'palomitas.' Towards night a storm burst over our heads and the marshes were changed into a sea of mud. We were obliged to doze several of our mules, this time 17 of the wretched animals were left to their fate. On the 4th, at 5 o'clock in the evening, we were told that after 12 hours' march we had done a kilometre and a half! On the 5th the leaders of the party decided to devote the day to repose, so much needed after the emotions of the preceding day. We were now compelled to abandon our ammunition, which was too heavy for the small number of men that remained. On the 7th we encamped during the afternoon, and the thermometer marked 40° cent. at midnight. A mule that had ventured to graze fell, as if stricken by lightning; a rattlesnake had bitten the luckless animal in the nostril. On the 8th we were so weak we could not continue our march, so we encamped near a 'laguna' of salt water. After a long rest we continued our march and on the 10th we again encamped. We were now like skeletons and the hardships we had met and had yet to go through, drove one of our officers to attempt to kill himself. This was a heartrending episode. A young man that had accompanied us wept when he recalled the happy home he had left behind him. The soldiers threw themselves on the ground and asked if they had not suffered enough yet. One soldier, who had remained behind us on the march, had been devoured by jaguars."

"The Providence could not allow so much perseverance as such a change of fortune, and so much suffering and heroism to remain unrewarded, and that day which threatened to be their last was their last day of suffering and hardships. At 8 o'clock p.m. shouts were heard, announcing an unexpected event; on the river, the explorers could perceive, a small boat was advancing slowly, occupied by two men dressed in 'ponchos.' One of them was a Paraguayan jaguar-hunter, the other a young man, his name, he said, was Jose Gama, and he told the explorers, who could scarcely believe their ears, that they were only separated from Paraguay by the *laguna* Niari! Thus the intrepid explorer had surmounted all obstacles and the calculations of the courageous Frenchman had been realized. The French and Bolivian colors were immediately hoisted, and on that desert, which had nearly been the tomb of so many brave men.

"That same evening M. Thour, who had taken the leadership with Doctor Campos and Col. Estensoro, embarked on the waters of the Paraguay. The next day at 5 o'clock, Villa Hayes was reached and on the 12th they arrived at Asuncion, the capital of the Paraguayan Republic. On the arrival of the explorers, the President of the Republic and his Ministers welcomed them fully equipped and laden with presents. The gambol took them from the river to the spot where the remnant of the expedition party had encamped. Such was the finale of an expedition which excited so much enthusiasm at first, but which, as our readers may see, nearly caused the death of so many brave and heroic men.

ROSARIO.

(From our own Correspondent.)

7th August.

Contrary to all expectations, the winter months have come and are going in a nice, agreeable manner, which is perfectly delightful. The greater part of July—usually the most severe of our winter months—was fine, sunny weather, a little frost at night, but with the mercury ranging at 45° in the day time. In fact, some of the early birds amongst the trees, like the willow and peach, are beginning to bud already; it is probable, however, these will be "nipped in the bud." August is very treacherous. It almost always woe the sap up from the roots with deceitful blandishments, and then when the unsuspecting bastards are just sprouting, call up an icy breeze from "The land of mist and snow," and shivers them in an hour. I know he is lying in wait at the present moment, glooming at the beautiful buds of the willow, saying "hide a bit, my young beauties, I'll teach you what it is to brave me!" and the innocent buds will go on swelling with the enlivening of their new life until a cold blast comes and their growth is stopped for a fortnight, if they are fortunate enough to escape being blighted. They are soon replaced by others, however, and by the 1st of September they are safe. Altogether, the winter this season, up to the present, is not to be grumbled at. The cold in May and June was disagreeable, but it was more because it came unusually early, and April did not give us time to cool down after the heat of summer.

Dr. Irigoyen left Rosario for Santa Fé, where he was very well received by the Government party and by personal friends. I cannot help repeating that Dr. Irigoyen commits a great error in accepting the open and shameless official support of our Provincial Government; for he must know that this official support means coercion, fraud, and probably violence, and political complicity with the party and the men whose fatal ascendancy in Santa Fé occasioned Mr. Mitro to make the observation that this Province was governed by Pampa Indians. Dr. Irigoyen's elevation to the Presidency would add six years more to the sixteen of unprecedented misgovernment witnessed in this province. It would at once place Santa Fé at the feet of Dr. Pizarro, and the same family of Dr. Pizarro, represented by two boys and an old Comandante de Campaña, Col. Iriondo. Dr. Pizarro would probably be Governor, and he would be Governor of the good old school, the school of the Ibarra, the Tabado, the Urquiza, etc. With this prospect in view, many good friends of Dr. Irigoyen (myself amongst the number) are afraid that his election would be an evil augury for Santa Fé. Of course, it is a matter of life or death to the Iriondo dynasty, of which the late Don Simon was the only popular man amongst the masses, on account of his jovial character. Now, however, take away the two provincial battalions that exist here, contrary to law, and give the people liberty to vote, neither Dr. Pizarro nor any other member of the Iriondo family would secure 500 votes in the province. The present indications are that Dr. Irigoyen will obtain the vote of Santa Fé in the Presidential election. The struggle will be between him and Dr. Jurez Celman. Dr. Rocha has no chance here. In Cordoba, however, he has a strong party; there the struggle will be between Rochistas and Juristas.

By the bye, Mr. Editor, I must congratulate you on your quite postal article, "300 Rochistas arrested." In Tuesday's STANDARD. The subject was extremely inspiring. Three hundred of the golden youth of the Doctoral City put into quill by the myrmidons of a tyrannical Government. Will the *Car of Russia*, or the Sultan of Turkey say when they read their STANDARD over their morning cup of coffee? How they will grin with delight to find that a nation, a borrower, likewise on the London Exchange, is equally unyielding as themselves, and that Argentine authority is even more irresponsible than that of St. Petersburg, or of Constantinople. You pretty-witted strikers on the hardihood of the ill-treated "jennets dorés" will be a balm to their wounded honour, a consolation to them in their "immundo calabozo" and clanking chains. It is to be hoped, however, that the President will send a regiment of dragoons and a Gatling gun at once to Cordoba and release the poor boys, whose names must be in a state of mortal agony; and it is the honor of Mr. Rocha, in whose cause they have fought and bled, or died, to find that the "six hundred," the "three hundred," a gold medal. And now, as a postscript to the above, I am happy to inform the readers of the STANDARD, and at the same time, allay their apprehensions, particularly if they be Rochistas, that they may take care of the "300," their quarter the rest, and they will be then pretty near the number of the "golden youth" arrested in Cordoba for disorderly conduct, on the occasion of the Rochista manifestation in that city. We, Englishmen, are not nearly sharp enough to understand clanking chains in this country.

The Building Society has not yet commenced operations; I believe their statutes are not yet sanctioned by the Government; however, it is only three or four months since they were sent to Santa Fé. If in that progressive region they take six months to dispatch a "boleta de marca," they will probably require twelve at least to sanction five-and-twenty articles of the statutes of a company. The latter have not gone the right way about it. I'll wager a Russian would succeed in 24 hours. The knowledge of his own officials would teach him that "modos operandi" in the meantime, Rosario is passing through a building fever—

Bricks and mortar everywhere, and logs and tiles, etc., etc.; Masons and painters everywhere. Nothing could be better.

The style of buildings is much improved, and at the present time several are 'being put up.' The large block of Mr. Correa, on the corner of San Lorenzo, is an immense building; I understand the upper part is intended to be a hotel. In this respect are the finest structures in the city. Messrs. Maspoli, Chera and Co., Mr. Juan Ugarte, Mr. Correa, the Centro Comercial, are all close to each other, and Mr. Mochain, I hear, intends putting up a building in the same street. The first named, already gigantic premises, have just finished a 'modest' edifice that only occupies about an acre of ground, on the Calle Paraguay. The new premises of Messrs. Blyth, Le Bas and Co., in Calle Puerto, the old Opera House, when finished, will be the handsomest show-rooms in the country. The building for the National Bank, as well as the new Post-Office, will soon be in the masons' hands, and the Provincial Bank intends to build a small palace, opposite the premises of Blyth, Le Bas and Co. All the banks will then be close to each other, clustered in one square.

W. P.

The Union declares, on good authority, that Dr. Avellaneda knows nothing of the hard terms of the loan when he telegraphed to President Rocha asking him to accept it. He did so because Doctor Pellegrini asked him.

ARGENTINE SALMON.

It may interest many of our readers in Europe to know that there is at present a project of law before Congress, authorizing the Government to give 40,000 m/n. prize, to whoever first introduces salmon into our great rivers, such as the Parana, Uruguay, Bermejo and Rio Negro.

Senator Zapata has the honor and merit of being the party who proposed this bill, which possessed such great novelty for the public in this country, that some of our colleagues attempted to throw ridicule mixed with gross calumny on the project and the projector; but Senator Zapata must not lose heart, since in most countries men are in advance of their contemporaries always incur abuse. The scheme is a sound one, and an excellent one, and one which we hope to see carried out. Of late the rivers in the Republic the Rio Negro afford the best facilities for the salmon, since the fish could easily go down to the sea, and again ascend the river up to the very foot of the Andes. Moreover in the Rio Negro the salmon would have a better chance than in the Parana or Uruguay, where much larger and heavier fishes than the salmon abound.

Senator Zapata may be interested in reading the following extracts from the report of the agricultural Department of Washington, which will also serve to remind many Senators and Deputies, that in countries older and more advanced than this the Governments pay the very greatest attention to fish culture; and the very stiff opposition which Senator Zapata's project has met with shows that in the Plata politicians become so blind that they often take "the cod's head for the salmon's tail." The following are the extracts:

France, England, Scotland, and Ireland, among other European states, are enjoying a manifold increase of fish supplies from artificial propagation. Many curious facts have demonstrated the feasibility of restocking the salmon rivers. Loch Shin, a lake of the Sutherland Mountains, in Scotland, having as an outlet the salmon river Shin, which flows into the Firth of Clyde, was, in 1836, contained no salmon. In that year fish of the outlet river were conveyed in their spawning season to these streams, and ever since their progeny have passed through the lake to their native waters.

The Thy of Scotland, in which salmon, formerly abundant, became nearly extinct, has now a plentiful supply, the result of the efforts of the pisciculturists Bunt and Brown, at their propagation establishment at Stromontfield. The cost has been trifling. The Robe River, in Ireland, by means of a fishway two miles in length, five rods wide, with a fall of thirty feet, has assumed importance as a salmon stream. A fall in the Claregalway has been artificially surmounted, and one of the best fisheries in Great Britain is the result.

In the large streams of France a good beginning has been made. Bacteria have been dug along the shores of the river, furnished with canals for ingress and egress of the water, which have proved safe harbors for fecundated ova and the young that are too small to risk the dangers of the stream. The parent fishes voluntarily seek these artificial spawning beds and deposit their roe, where a much larger than the usual proportion of eggs will be hatched. The damage to fish spawn from city sewers is avoided by these works, wherever constructed. Two years ago there were eighty such basins distributed through thirty-five departments of France, at a cost of only \$5,000—about \$60 each. As early as 1861 six millions of fish had been turned out of these basins. Protection is accorded to all fish in the spawning season; none can lawfully be taken except by fish breeding. From the celebrated piscicultural laboratory at Hunning near Biele, on the Rhine, supported by the government of Prussia, millions of eggs of the Danube salmon, (*Omble chevelu*), and other valuable kinds, are annually distributed to the chief rivers of the country. They are packed in wet moss and inclosed in wooden boxes. People are employed to procure these eggs from the rivers Rhine and Danube, and are paid 18 pence per thousand. The spawn of fish weighing twenty pounds often yields to the pisciculturist a sum equivalent to eight dollars in our currency. A considerable trade has arisen in fish eggs.

It is claimed that the artificial breeding of oysters in France pays an average profit of a thousand per cent. Results have been equally satisfactory in England. The variety essayed in operations of French pisciculture is wonderful. Even the muscled is grown artificially. Nor is this the only case. For a muscled farm near Rochelle has been cultivated, it is claimed, for hundreds of years. The muscleds are grown on frames of basket work, called *houettes*, and are larger than those grown naturally, and of superior flavor.

The information concerning fish-breeding experiments, with details of accomplished results, was quite full and satisfactory, as reported from all parts of France, at the International Exposition of Fisheries, recently held at Aracchon, in that country. Many rivers, almost destitute of fish a year or two previously, had been restocked to a wonderful degree.

At Concarnau, in Lower Brittany, are large vivers or tanks, hence turned solid rock to the depth of ten feet—containing only lobsters, another turbot and rock fish, and others still. The nurseries of the hard terms of the loan when he telegraphed to President Rocha asking him to accept it. He did so because Doctor Pellegrini asked him.

The Judge has decided against the plaintiff in the Varela Hare-his-Corpus gambling case. This will make all the gamblers in town turn pale. Colonel Bensch pointed on another lot in Calle Comercio on Saturday night. They all ran like rabbits, scrambling over walls and *zofreos*, but only two managed to escape.

Who's the fair lady of 38 summers, living in San Miguel parish, and with her husband, who is about to marry a boy of 22, and take him to England to show him the world? A morning college announces this May and December affair.

The Rt. Honourable has given permission to Messrs Fynn & Co. to lay down a new system of wood pavement in Calle Piedra, between San Martin and the Central Station. The wood to be used is the native coibo, which they say lasts for ever, or even a little longer.

Our esteemed new colleague *El Ferrolista* gives a bit of news that is calculated to make passengers by the Boca Railway feel rather feverish. It says that, on Friday night last, a heavy chain was placed across the viaduct opposite Calle Belgrano, with the view of upsetting a train coming from La Plata. The news was kept close as far as possible, in order to give the police a chance of catching the miscreants who attempted this wholesale murder. An "off the line" accident on the viaduct would tumble the whole train into the River Plate.

Dr Pacheco refuses categorically to give the blessings and benedictions of *curso forzoso* to the Bank of Entre Rios.

An actor belonging to a strolling company fell dead in the railway station in Cordoba last week, on arriving from Tucuman. The despairing grief of his wife and little ones in that public place was a heart-rending scene.

The truth about the loss of the unfortunate Italia is coming out. It appears that on the night of the wreck there was what our Spaniards call *espionismo* on board, and a very large consumption of wine. This accounts for the catastrophe.

Hurray! A "fabriente de licores" has failed, smashed, is flooded for ever. The evil these men do lives after them, in the shape of stomachs fatally injured by the abominable compounds they make, and which the Industrial Club euphemistically calls "industrias del pais." Even one "fabriente de licores" less is always a step in the right direction.

The Pacific Railway Company's new line from here to Mercedes will run through Gile, Capilla del Señor and other strongholds of Irish sheep-farming in that direction. The line will be a step in the right direction.

We are sorry to hear that Chief Justice Kier of the Buenos Ayres Bench is seriously unwell. Three ships full to the hatchways with stuff for Mr. Lucas Gonzalez's Entre Rios Railway have arrived.

The Sebastiani company is coming back to the Eden; and will open this week with Carmen.

The Ayacucho Fair is timed for September 18th. The fair business is being overdone in this country.

A guard and ponce of the Northern Railway were run over by a train at San Isidro last week, and a reporter said that the doctor had to amputate "varias piernas." Had the poor fellows half a dozen legs each? One of them, the guard, died.

Milling in Spain is in almost as primitive a condition at the present time as that of semi-civilized tribes of people. The motive power is, as a rule, supplied by mules, which, with an ancient form of machinery, imparts rotation to the burrs. These are usually situated in the cellars of the houses. The capacity of such a "mill" is, of course, limited, but the expenses of production are also very small, and that is the main object in a country where money is a rare article.

Arg

Carneros

RAMBOUILLET

Acreditados productos de la gran Cabaña

Bernardino Rivadavia

Propiedad del Señor

Don Fernando Brunkhorns

DIRIGIDA POR EL

Sr D. Enrique Meyer

Los carneros son notables por su bellísima lana, como la de la Cabaña de la Señora Kayser Haulitz, 15 meses de edad, lana fina y abundante, 15 meses de edad, bien verlos los señores hacendados.

SCN ANIMALES

Jóvenes, hermosos y fuertes

Cubiertos de lana

De mucho carácter

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contado
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El Miércoles 12 de Agosto 1981
 A las 2 en punto
 Vendremos al mejor precio y al contado
 seleccionando lote de 20 Cameros Rambouillet
 que nos referimos, nacidos en la gran caba
 Bernadino Rivadavia, en Marcos Paz.
 Los Señores cabaneros de los Cameros argen
 tinos, que tanto han elogiado siempre los d
 meros y orjeas de la caba Bernadino
 rivadavia, pueden esta vez como siempre, p
 ciar que esa cabaña produce y merece
 protección de todos, pues produce animales
 gran cantidad y de crecidas para su
 tirar de sangre y dar sus procreantes.
 Quedan invitados los cabaneros inteligentes
 para inspeccionar los machos, en nues
 casa, el selecto lote a que nos referimos.
 2226 329 21

NOTICE

(9)

We beg to advise the public that the Firm, formerly existing in this market, composed of the partners Thomas, John and Joseph Drysdale and trading under the name of Thomas Drysdale & Co has dissolved partnership and liquidated all interest connected with their business in conformity with the deed of dissolution of partnership drawn up by Don Andres Terry in his office Calle Bolivar No. 5.

The public are likewise hereby

informed that all accounts unpaid in favor of the former Firm, since liquidated, have been apportioned and adjudged to each partner of the late firm, in accordance with the balance sheet in possession of each partner and as detailed in the above-mentioned deed.

Juan Drysdale
Jose Drysdale.

74 also also

AVISO
AL
PUBLICO

Prevenimos al publico que la Sociedad existente en esta plaza, compuesto de los Socios Tomas, Juan y Jose Drysdale, que giraba bajo la razon social de Tomas Drysdale & Cia., se ha desueto y liquidado segun el contrato otorgado en el dia Seis de Agosto de 1885, en la Escribania de Don Andres Terry, Calle Bolivar No. 5.

Prevenimos tambien que las cuentas a cobrar en favor de la Sociedad liquidada, se han adjudicado a cada socio de la es-tinguida Sociedad Tomas Drys-ale & Cia. segun el balance que existe en poder de cada socio, y detalle de la misma es-

tura de disolución citada.

Juan Drysdale,
Jose Drysdale.

OTRO.

Habiendo separado los Sres.
Don Juan y Don Jose Drysdale
e la razon social de Tomas
Drysdale & Cia., se avisa al pu-
blico que han establecido una
casa nueva en la Calle Peru
36 y 238, y en la Boca del
diachuelo, Calle Pedro Men-
doza 267-281, en el mismo ramo
de Corralon de fierros, made-
ras y ferreteria. La casa nueva

En esta plaza bajo el
ombre de
Juan y Jose Drysdale y Cia.
en Londres y Liverpool Juan
y Jose Drysdale y Cia.
en Nueva York, John Dunn.
Se previene al publico que la
marca "Guanaco" es la pro-
piedad exclusiva de los aba-
jados, y que son los unicos
aportadores autorizados de
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res de Walter A. Wood y
Cia., como tambien de las Tri-
doras y Motores de Clayton
Shuttleworth de Lincoln.
Juan y Jose Drysdale y Cia.

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